I'M TALKING ABOUT WHAT MY *WHITE* EYES CAN SEE.

THOSE EYES ALLOW ME TO READ PEOPLE.

I SEE THEIR INTENTIONS, THEIR WISHES AND EMOTIONS.

LIKE A

KALEIDOSCOPE,
CONSTANTLY
CHANGING,

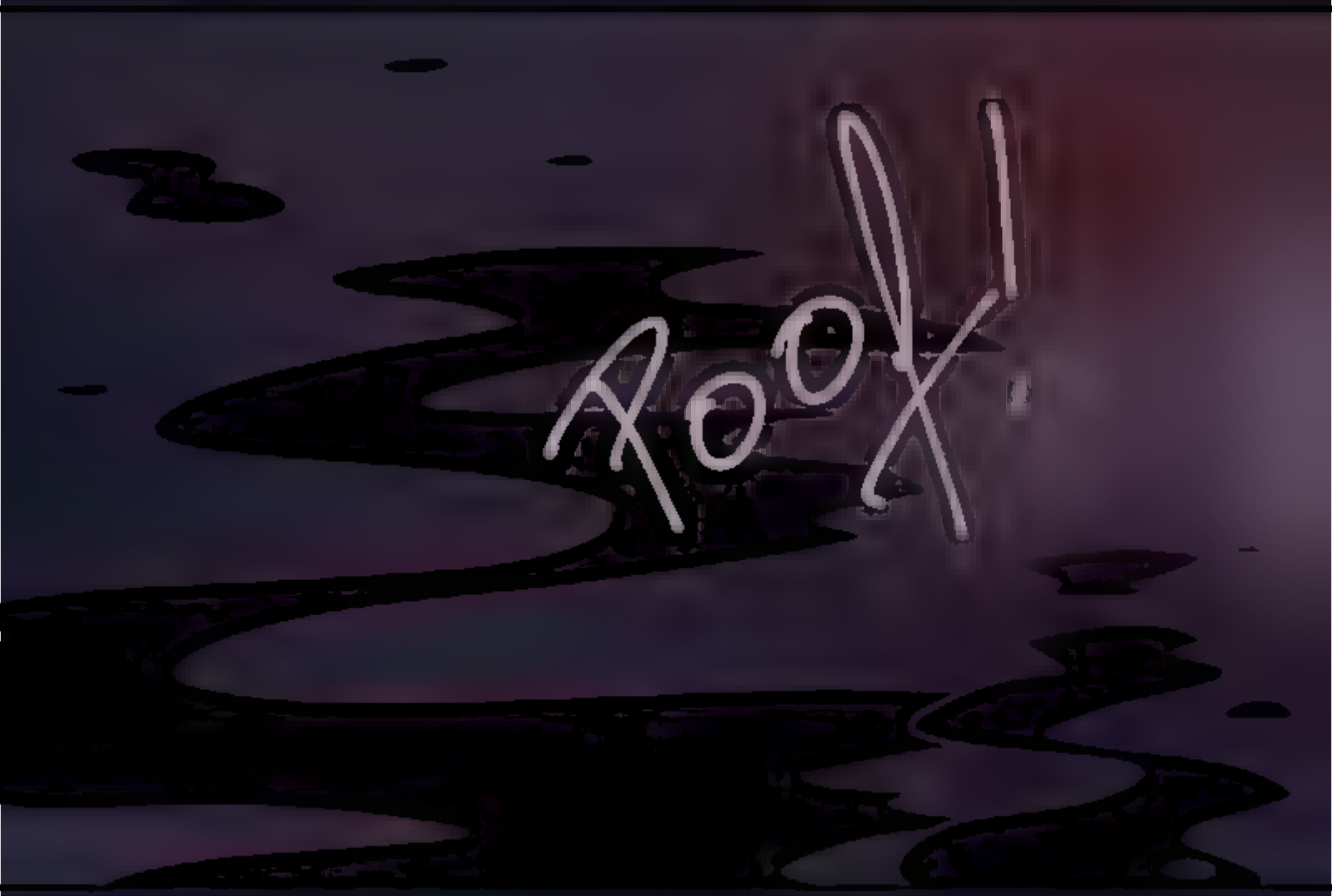
FULL OF COLORS.

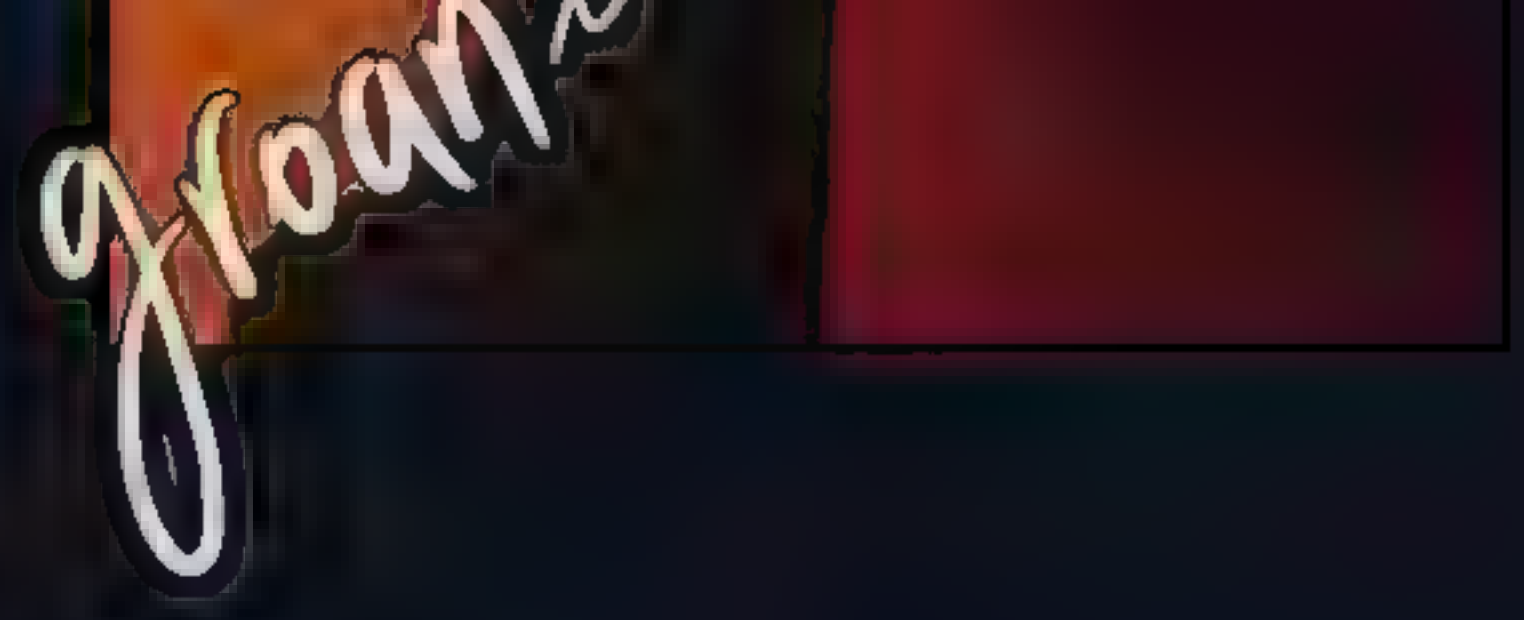
AND EVEN IF YOU DON'T SEE THE EYES, THE EYES ARE STILL THERE.

SO DON'T TRY ANYTHING.

WELL, THAT WAS ALL I HAD TO SAY.

SEE YA!

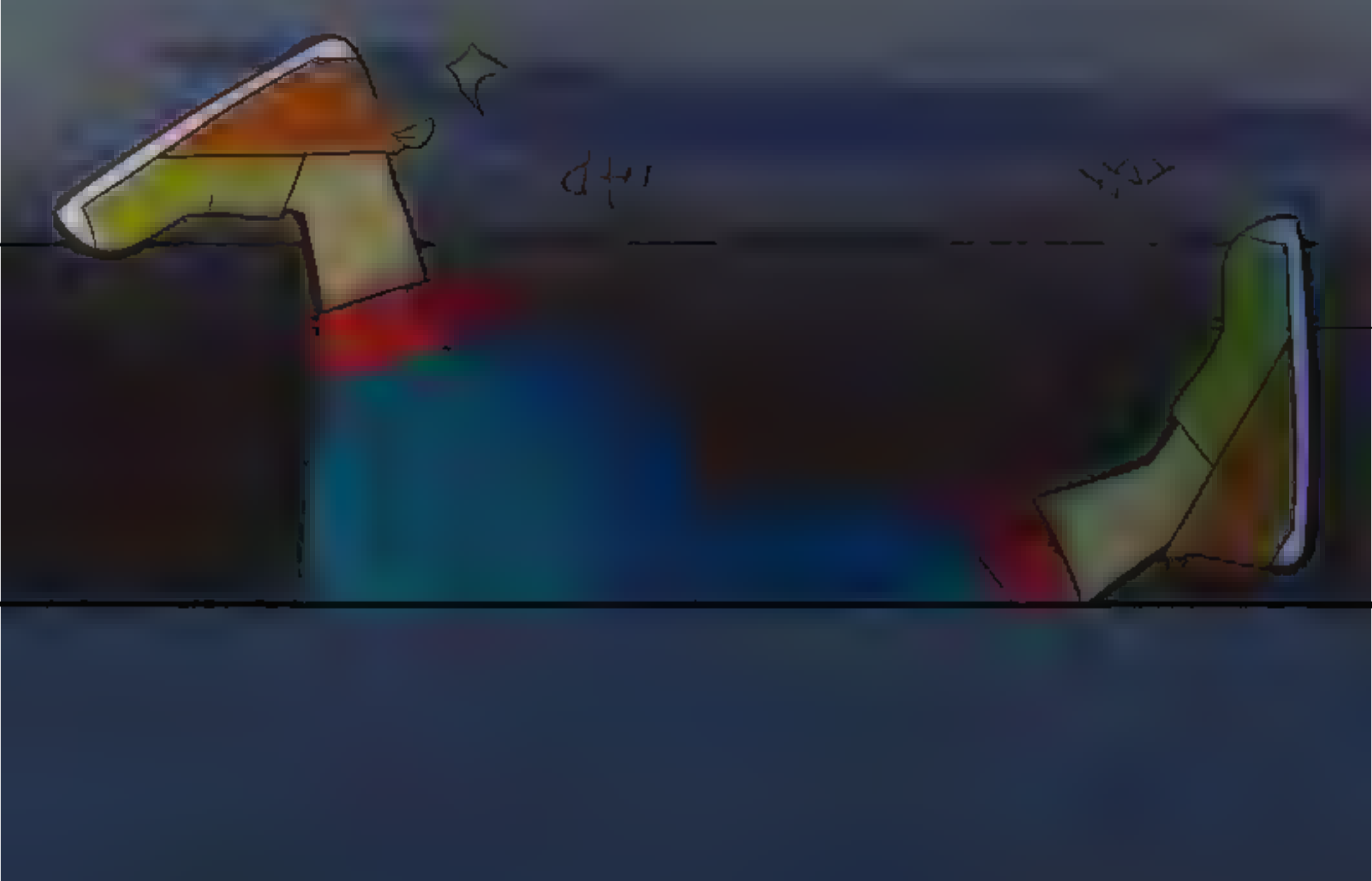

Rook!


Joan's

Guadalupe

Guadalupe

Guadalupe



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

ARE YOU GOING TO THE APARTMENT?

YOU'RE DOING THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT I JUST TOLD YOU.

I WANNA BE ABLE TO TRUST YOU WON'T HURT LINA.

I WANT YOU TO CONVINCE ME,

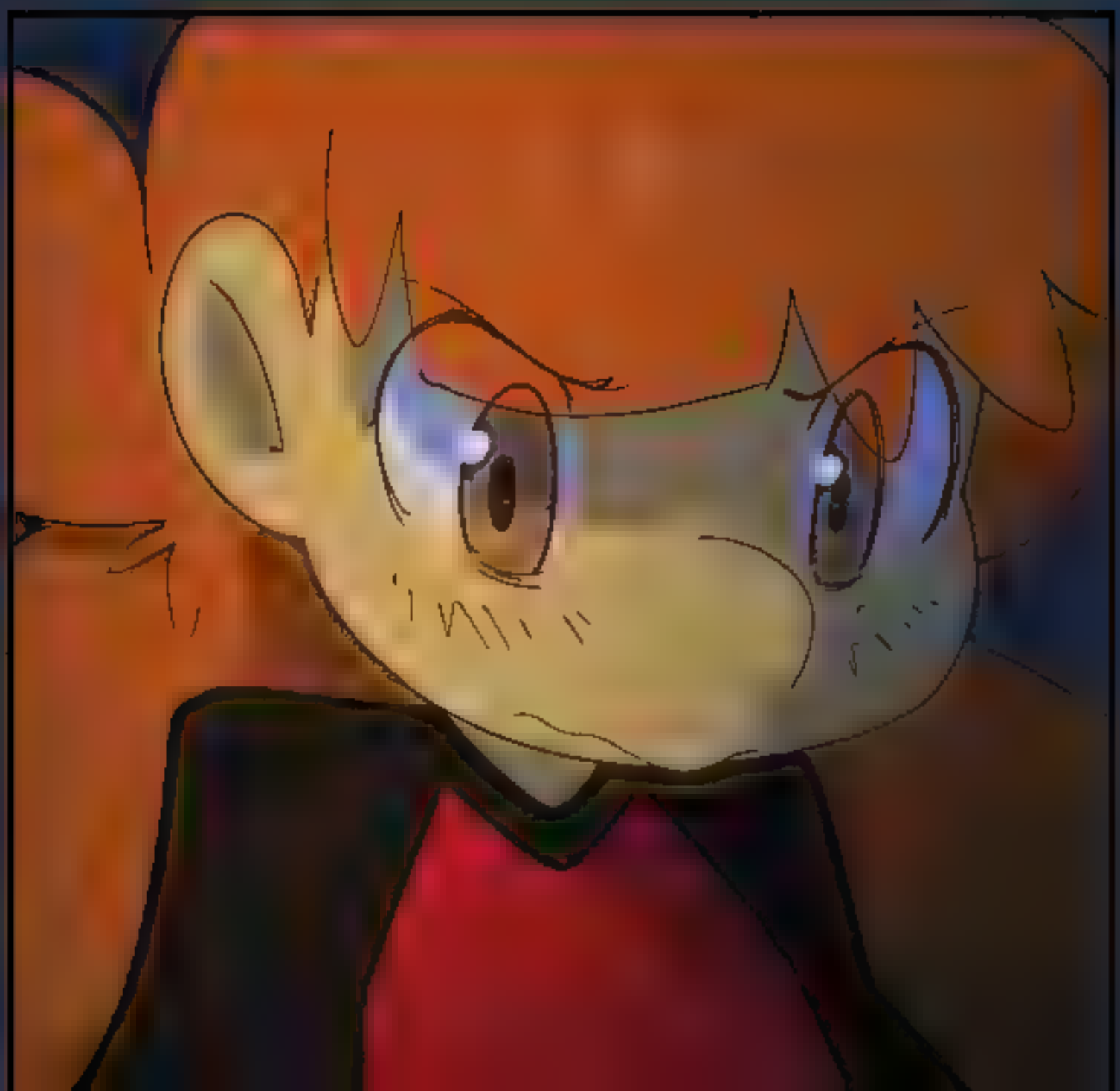
NOT THREATEN ME.

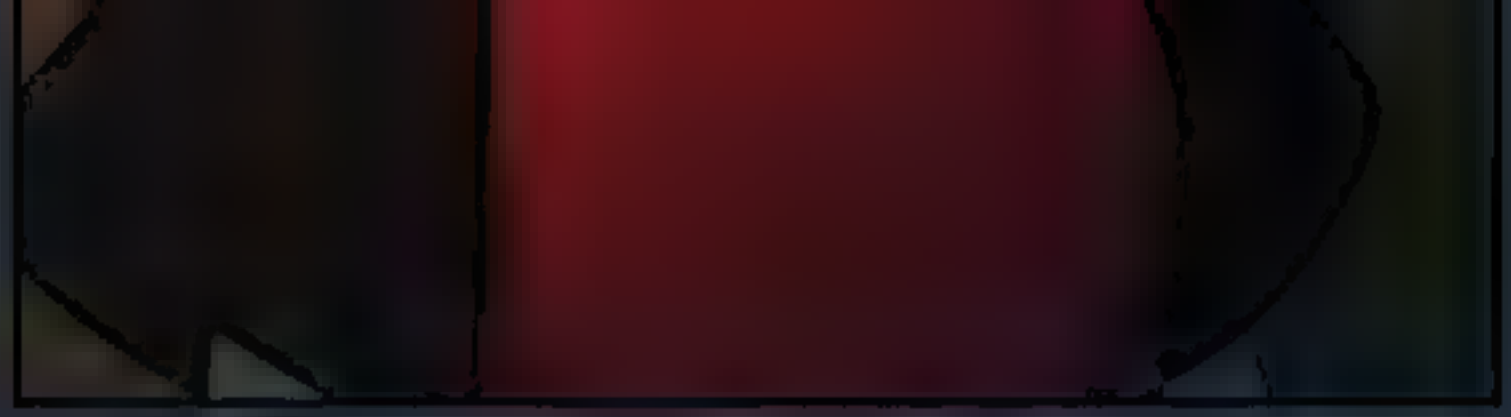
YOU DON'T

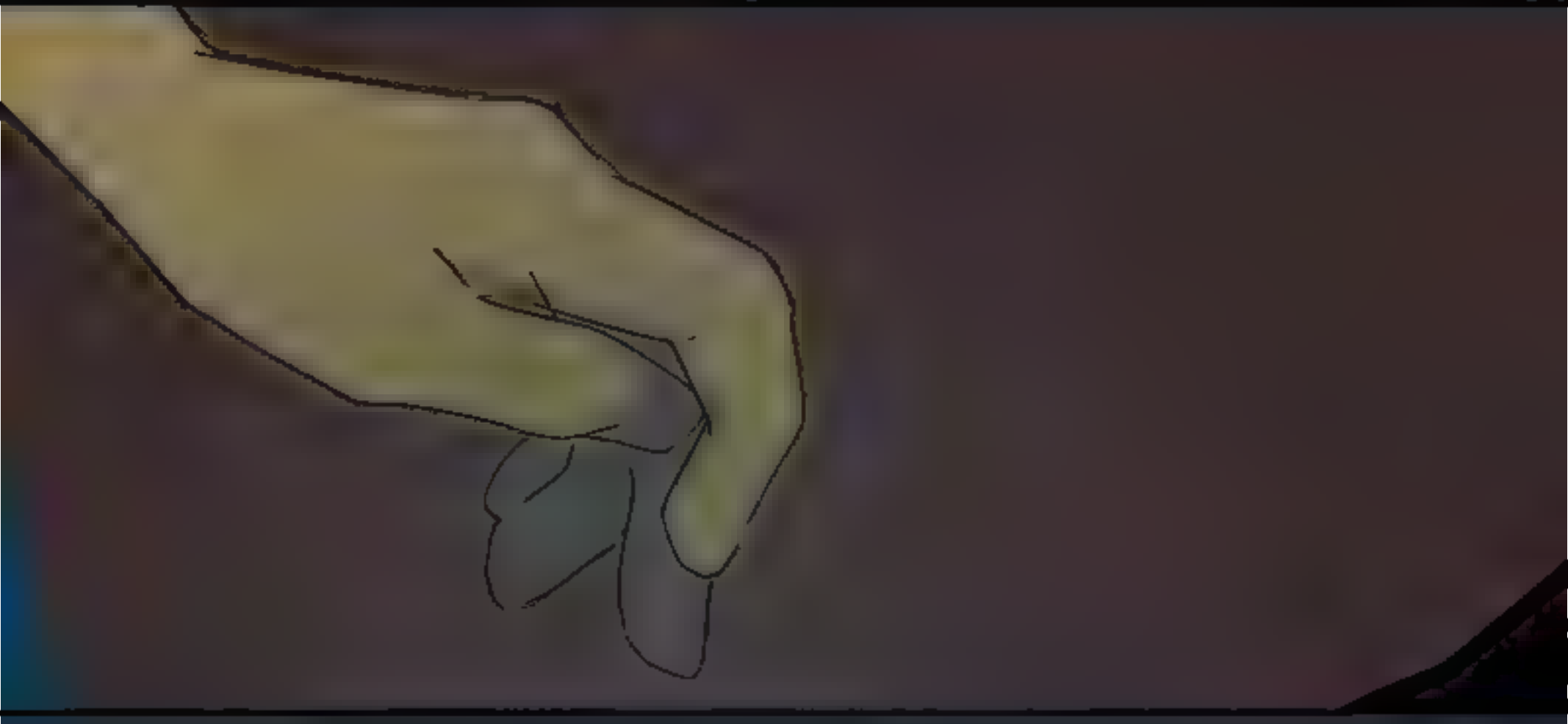
FEAR ME,

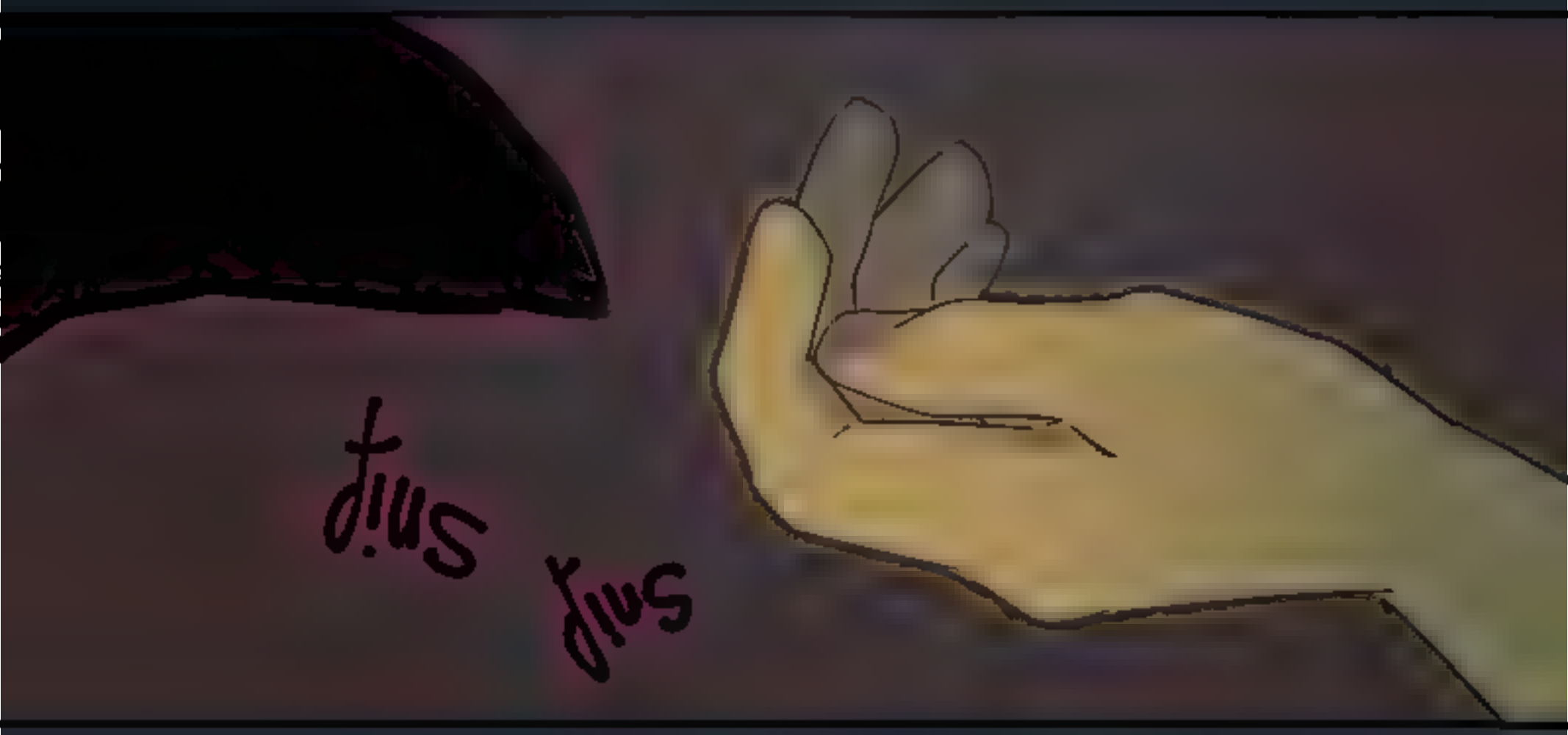
SO YOU SHOULDN'T FEAR "*THE WOLF*" EITHER,

YOU HAVE MY WORD.



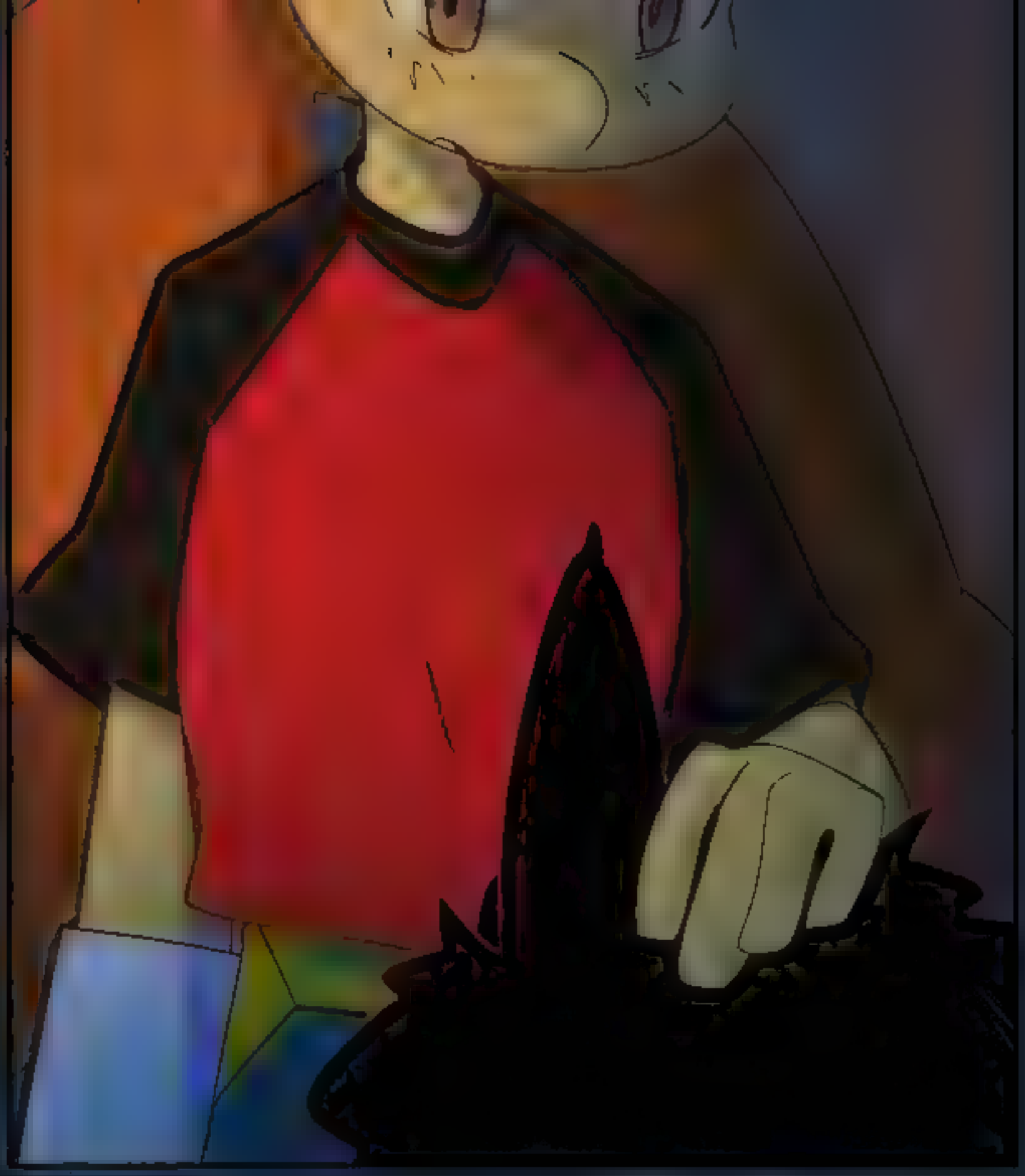





snip
snip

HOW DOES IT WORK?

AND WHY IS IT SO SMALL NOW?



SPACE WORKS A BIT WEIRD FOR ME.

FOR... US?

WE'RE TWO PARTS OF THE SAME BEING.

WE'RE LIKE...

AN

OF EACH OTHER?

SO I JUST PETTED YOU?

YES.

THEN YOU JUST PRETENDED TO BE EATEN YESTERDAY AT THE PLAZA?

IF IT WAS A JOKE, YOU HAVE

SOME TERRIBLE DARK HUMOR.

NONONO,

IT WAS JUST…

WHEN I'M UNDER PRESSURE I START...

I START *DISSOCIATING.*

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO EXPLAIN, BECAUSE WE'RE STILL THE SAME BEING, BUT...

IN THOSE MOMENTS IT FEELS MORE LIKE A "WE" THAN AN "I"

LIKE THEN,

WHEN CARLA APPEARED AT THE APARTMENT,

I GOT SO NERVOUS THAT I TOTALLY LOST CONTROL,

AND THAT PART OF MYSELF DECIDED TO ACT ON ITS OWN.

MUSIC CALMS ME,

AND HELPS ME GET BACK IN ONE PIECE.

I THOUGHT THAT DISSOCIATION HAD BECOME EASIER TO HANDLE IN THE PAST FEW MONTHS,

BUT EVER SINCE I FOUND OUT THE RED HOODS WERE BACK TOGETHER AND GETTING STRONGER,

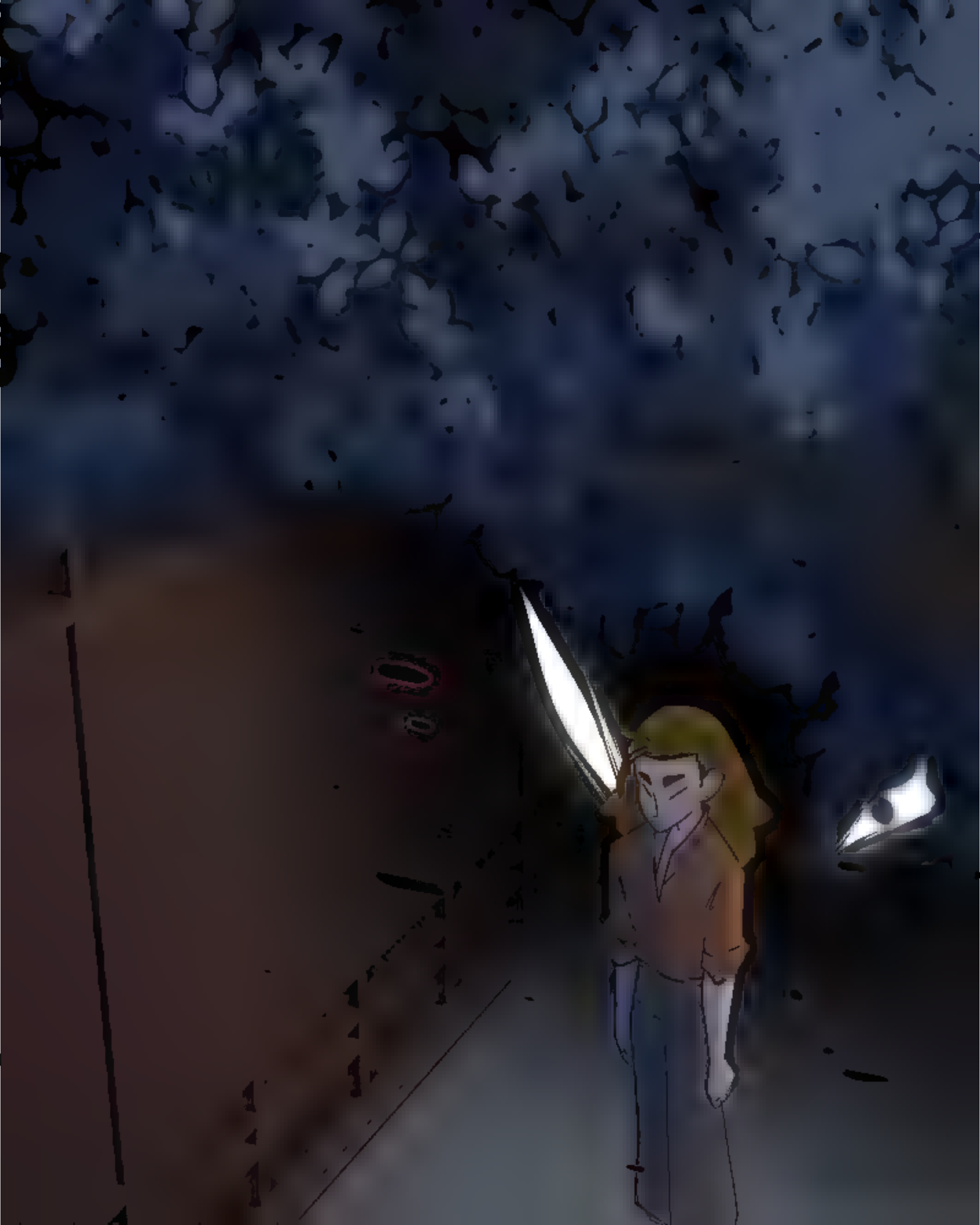
IT HAS ACTUALLY BEEN HAPPENING MORE AND MORE.

AND I KEEP THINKING IT WILL CONTINUE TO HAPPEN MORE AND MORE,

UNTIL ONE DAY I'LL JUST LOSE CONTROL AND MUSIC WON'T DO ITS THING ANYMORE.

AND THE WITCHES WILL COME FOR ME,

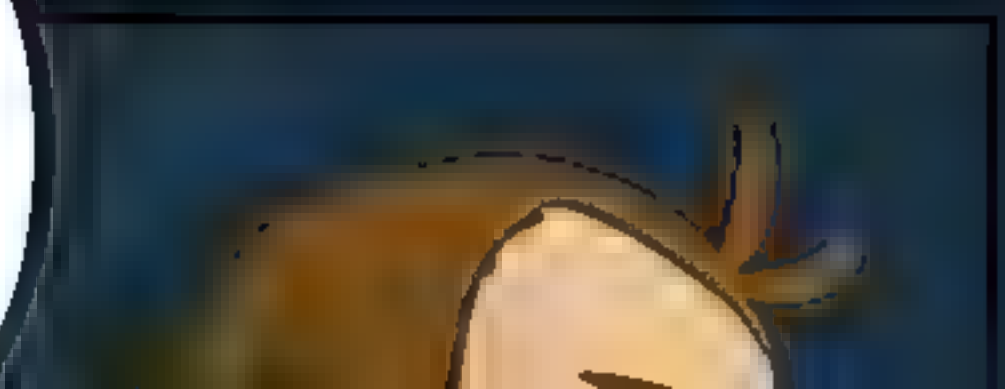
AND IT WILL BE OVER.



I ONCE
MET SOMEONE

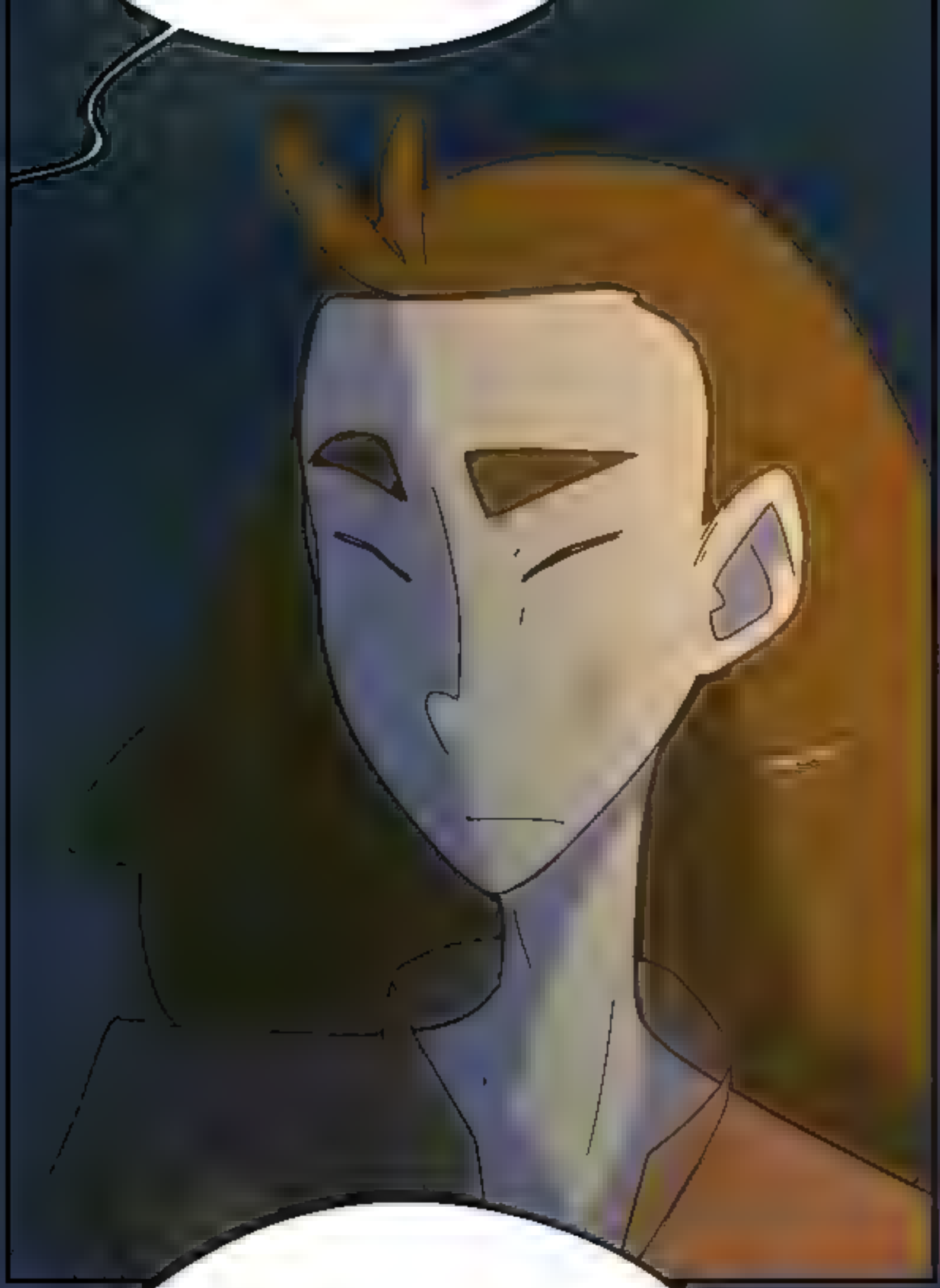
LIKE YOU.

YEAH,
I KNOW
HIM.



YOU DO?
HAVE YOU ASKED HIM FOR ADVICE?

MAYBE
HE COULD
HELP YOU,



MAYBE HE KNOWS HOW TO AVOID THE DISSOCIATING FROM

HAPPENING-

STOP.

I DON'T NEED HIM.

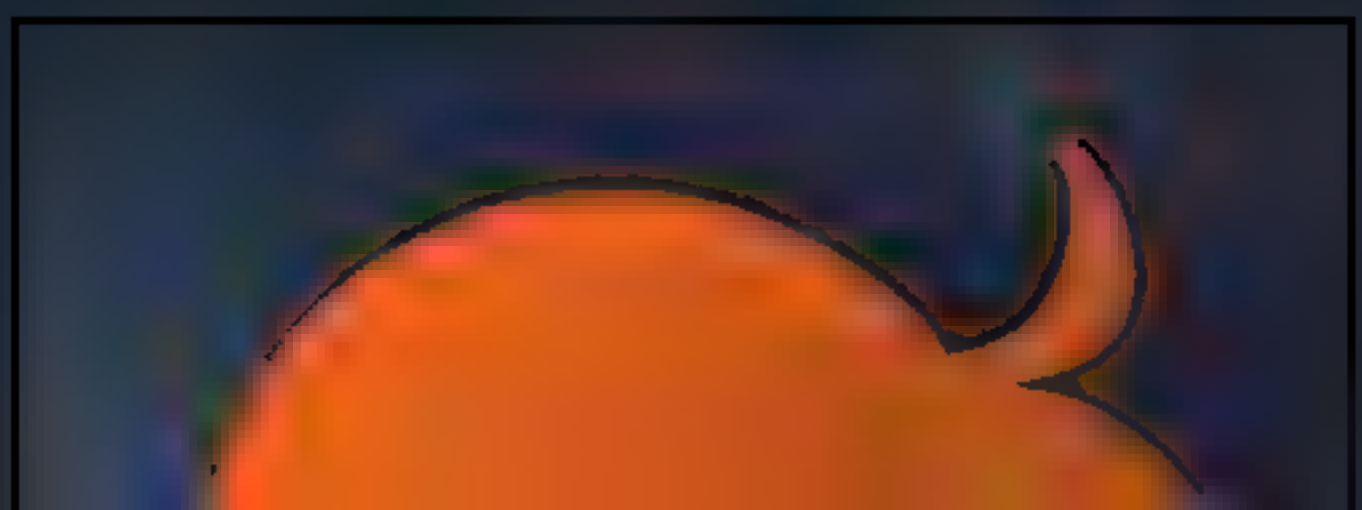
I JUST WANT...

I NEED
THE WITCHES
TO LEAVE
ME ALONE.

MAYBE FOR
THE ONE I LOVE
TO NOT WANT TO
KILL ME THE MOMENT
SHE FINDS OUT
WHO I AM...

AND
I NEED
A FRIEND.

THAT
WOULD BE
VERY NICE.



WELP.

IF YOU NEED ME, YOU DON'T HAVE TO RUN TO THE APARTMENT.

YOU
CAN JUST
CALL ME.

LATER,
LOOP.

KO-FI.COM/LUMAGA

PATREON.COM/
LUMAGA

@LUMAGA

@LUZCOLUMAGA

BIT.LY/4LDISCORD